





TAP-

SARAH.





I KNEW
YOU WOULD
COME.



THEN YOU MUST
KNOW WHAT I'M GOING
TO DO, RIGHT?

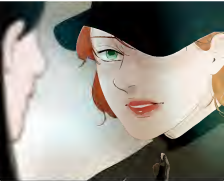




WE'RE
NOT GOING
ANYWHERE.

STOP

YOU MUST HAVE
HEARD WHAT I SAID
YESTERDAY.



I'M HERE
TO PULL OUT
YOUR TEETH.

A smaller, stylized illustration of the same woman, looking upwards with a surprised expression. Her mouth is slightly open, and her hands are raised in front of her, palms facing each other. She is wearing the same black hat and dark coat. The background is a simple, light-colored wall with some architectural lines.

...WHAT?







YOU CALL
YOURSELF
A FRIEND?

A HUMAN
BEING?



...WE
SHOULDN'T
BE TALKING ABOUT
THIS OUT IN THE
STREET.

LET'S
GO SOM-



SHUT YOUR
MOUTH.

DO I LOOK LIKE
I'M IN THE MOOD
TO GO ANYWHERE
RIGHT NOW?

I'M BUSY
THINKING OF WHAT THE
BEST WAY TO BEAT YOU
UP WOULD BE.

STILL AS
VIOLENT AS ALWAYS,
I SEE.

AT OUR
AGE-

THAT'S RIGHT,
YOU SAID IT!

CLENCH

CLASP

SORRY
BUT I'LL NEVER
CHANGE!





IT LOOKS LIKE
YOU'VE FORGOTTEN
SINCE I'VE BEEN SO
WELL-BEHAVED!

I'VE ALWAYS
BEEN THIS KIND
OF PERSON!!!

AHH!





DURING THAT
BRIEF FIGHT,



OLD MEMORIES OF SARAH
AND I BEING TOGETHER
PASSED THROUGH MY MIND.

157
(WHAT DID I DO 'WRONG?
WHY ARE YOU PICKING A FIGHT
WITH ME LIKE THIS
FOR NO REASON? !)



HAVE YOU LOST
YOUR MIND, BITCH?
SPEAK ENGLISH SO THAT
I CAN UNDERSTAND!!!



STOP IT,
YOU TWO!



I FIRST MET HER
WHEN I WAS
15 YEARS OLD.

JANE,
WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO
STOP BEHAVING LIKE THIS?
YOU'RE NOT A TODDLER!

AND SARAH,
I CALLED YOUR PARENTS
BEFORE SO THEY'LL BE
HERE SOON.



A close-up, profile view of a woman with long, wavy blonde hair. She is looking down and slightly to the right. The background is a solid dark brown color.

JANE!
I CALLED YOUR AUNT
AS WELL!

THERE'S
NO WAY SHE'LL
COME.

SARAH!!

(WHY ON EARTH WOULD
YOU BE FIGHTING WHEN YOU
JUST TRANSFERRED HERE
RECENTLY?!)

(JUST WAIT TILL
WE GET HOME!)

(SHE STARTED IT!)





I DISLIKED HER FROM
THE MOMENT THAT
SHE FIRST TRANSFERRED
TO MY SCHOOL.

THERE WAS NO
REASON FOR IT.



I JUST COULDN'T
STAND THAT
SIGHT OF HER.



WHAT
SHOULD
I DO...



TO MAKE THAT
FACE OF HERS CRY?

AT THE TIME,
I WAS ALREADY
MORE DEAD
THAN ALIVE.



MY PARENTS HAD
GOTTEN DIVORCED AND
THEN MY GRANDMA,
THE PERSON WHOM I LOVED
THE MOST IN THE WORLD,
PASSED AWAY SO
I WASN'T IN MY RIGHT MIND.

I GUESS YOU COULD SAY
THAT I WAS DEPRESSED AND
FEELING SORRY FOR MYSELF.



I THINK I CONSTANTLY
LIVED WITH THE THOUGHT
THAT I COULD GO AFTER
MY GRANDMA WHENEVER
I WANTED.

AND
I HARASSED
SARAH AS MUCH
AS I COULD



WHEN I THINK
BACK ON IT NOW-



SARAH MAY HAVE
BEEN THE FIRST
JOY IN MY LIFE



HOWEVER





SHE GOT BACK AT
ME EVERY TIME.



WHERE ARE YOU?

BITCOIN





DO YOU SMELL
ROTTEN GARLIC?
UGH, THE SMELL
OF ASIANS.



I'D LIKE TO TRY
SLEEPING WITH AN
ASIAN CHICK SOMETIME.
BUT NOT THIS GIRL.
SHE IS TOO UGLY.

ACTUALLY,
SHE GOT PICKED ON BY
THE OTHER KIDS AS WELL,
NOT JUST ME.



BEING ASIAN AND
HAVING A STRONG
PERSONALITY.

MAYBE IT WAS
NATURAL THAT SHE
BECAME A TARGET.

SHE ALSO GOT BEATEN UP
BADLY WHEN SHE STOOD UP TO
SOME ESPECIALLY NASTY KIDS.



I JUST WANTED TO
WATCH THE GIRL I COULDN'T
STAND GETTING PICKED ON.
WHY SHOULD I HELP HER?



...DUMBASS.
THERE SHE
GOES AGAIN
IN KOREAN.

THEN ONE DAY,



WHAT SHOULD
WE DO?

SHE WAS SO
CLOSE TO HER
PARENTS

I KNOW.
WHEN DID YOU SAY
THE FUNERAL IS?

THE THING THAT
I HAD WISHED
FOR SO BADLY



SUDDENLY
HAPPENED.

Winter Woods

윈터 우즈

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